Aye, aye, aye Is it time, green light Egotistic battle cry I was right, you was wrong Called you out, finished strong Whiskey sour lemonade, fence is up my barricade I had heart, you had spades I could see the color in your face as it fades And that's how it is, ain't no riddle Crunchy on the edge but soft in the middle I got a lot, you got a little I'ma play war drums, you play the fiddle Do it real slow, lean on the bow Everybody's sad when they miss a free throw Lost your control, I'm on a roll Right all along and I knew it in my soul. I told you so Don't want to brag but you already know (Oh) I told you so Don't want to brag but you already know. You already know. I told you, I told you, I told you so oh. I told you, I told you, I told you so oh. F-f-feels so good, doesn't it? Winnin' while they flubbin' it. I was right, you was wrong. Figured I'd write it in a hip hop song. Was it so hard to believe? I could make it being me? Drank too much Ouzo. My gosh, you know. People say a lot of things, make you feel real small. P-push them out the way, iced latte, tall. I don't really care, I'm already there. Caffeinated up to my eyes, I swear. I'm on the top, you on the flop. Going so long and I'm never gonna stop. Lost your control, I'm on a roll Right all along and I knew it in my soul. I told you so Don't want to brag but you already know (Oh) I told you so Don't want to brag but you already know. You already know. I told you, I told you, I told you so oh. I told you, I told you, I told you so oh. Look at me now, fifteen rounds. Bottle in my hand, pour a little on the ground. Next time you wanna talk trash, I'ma put it on blast

You can get it if you ask for it

Put it onna middle finger o'da fat lady singin' out

Shatter up your glass house. Oops. Neehow (uh) Meanwhile (ha), I smile (oh!). Then I go (ruff) animal style (BOOM!).

I be rackin' up another million,
Making me another killin'
Superwoman on the top dollar billin'
Yeah I muster up a lot of feelings
Tell me what you really think about it
Kiddin', I don't even care.
Nobody listens to a fools gold coated hater
Be a baller not a traitor please,

Had me on my knees.

Talk to you later, na-na-na
Whoop, there it go!

Right all along and I knew it in my soul.

I told you so
Don't want to brag but you already know (Oh)
I told you so
Don't want to brag but you already know.
You already know.
[X2]

I told you, I told you, I told you so oh. I told you, I told you, I told you so oh.